LOGAN'S RUN

MARVEL® COMICS GROUP

APPROVED BY THE COMICS CODE AUTHORITY

30¢ CC

4 APR 02684

THE OFFICIAL ADAPTATION OF THE MGM PRODUCTION

LOGAN'S RUN™

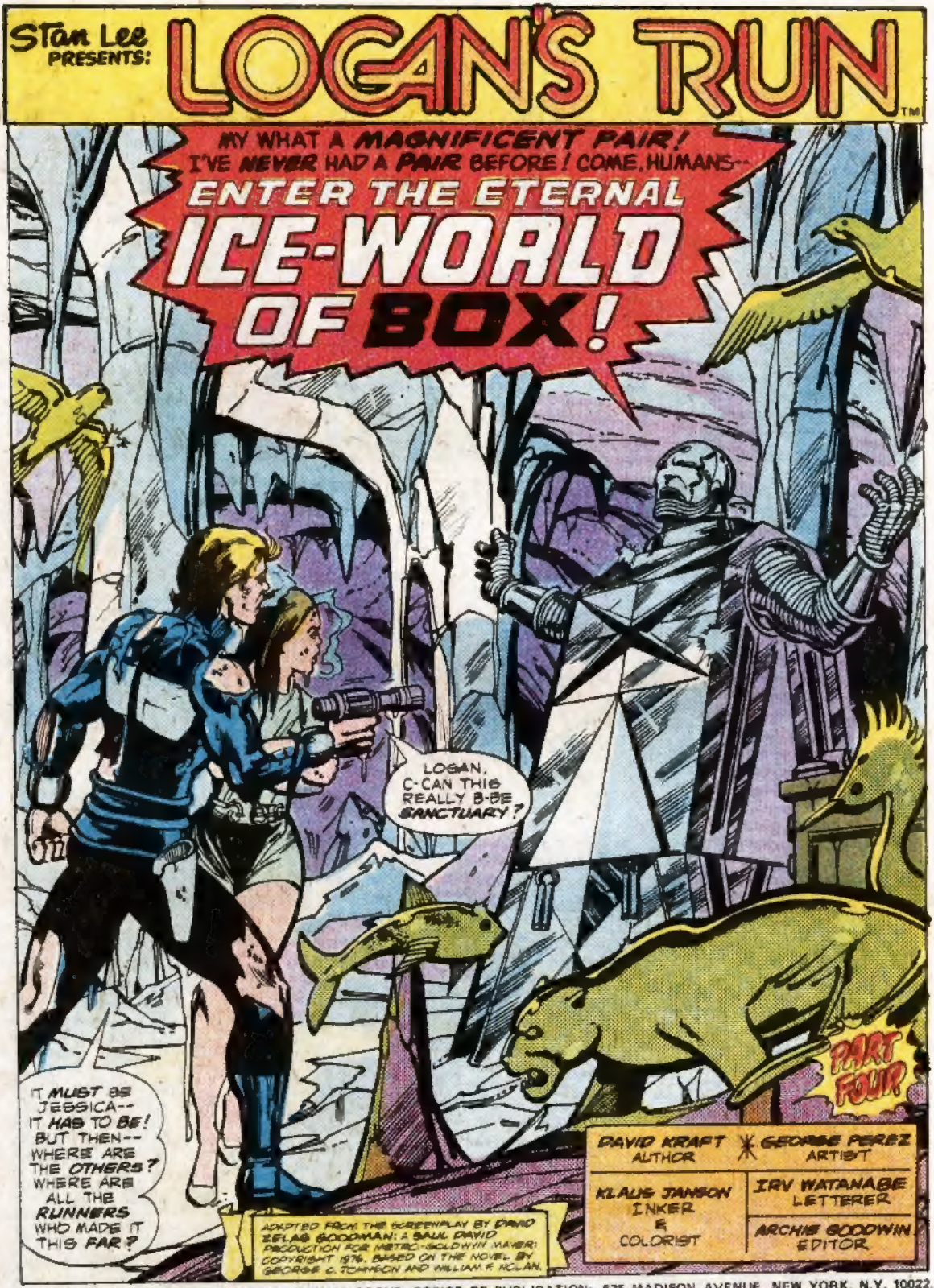
©1977 MARVEL COMICS GROUP

YOUR ESCAPE ENDS HERE, RUNNER-- WITH YOUR DEATH!

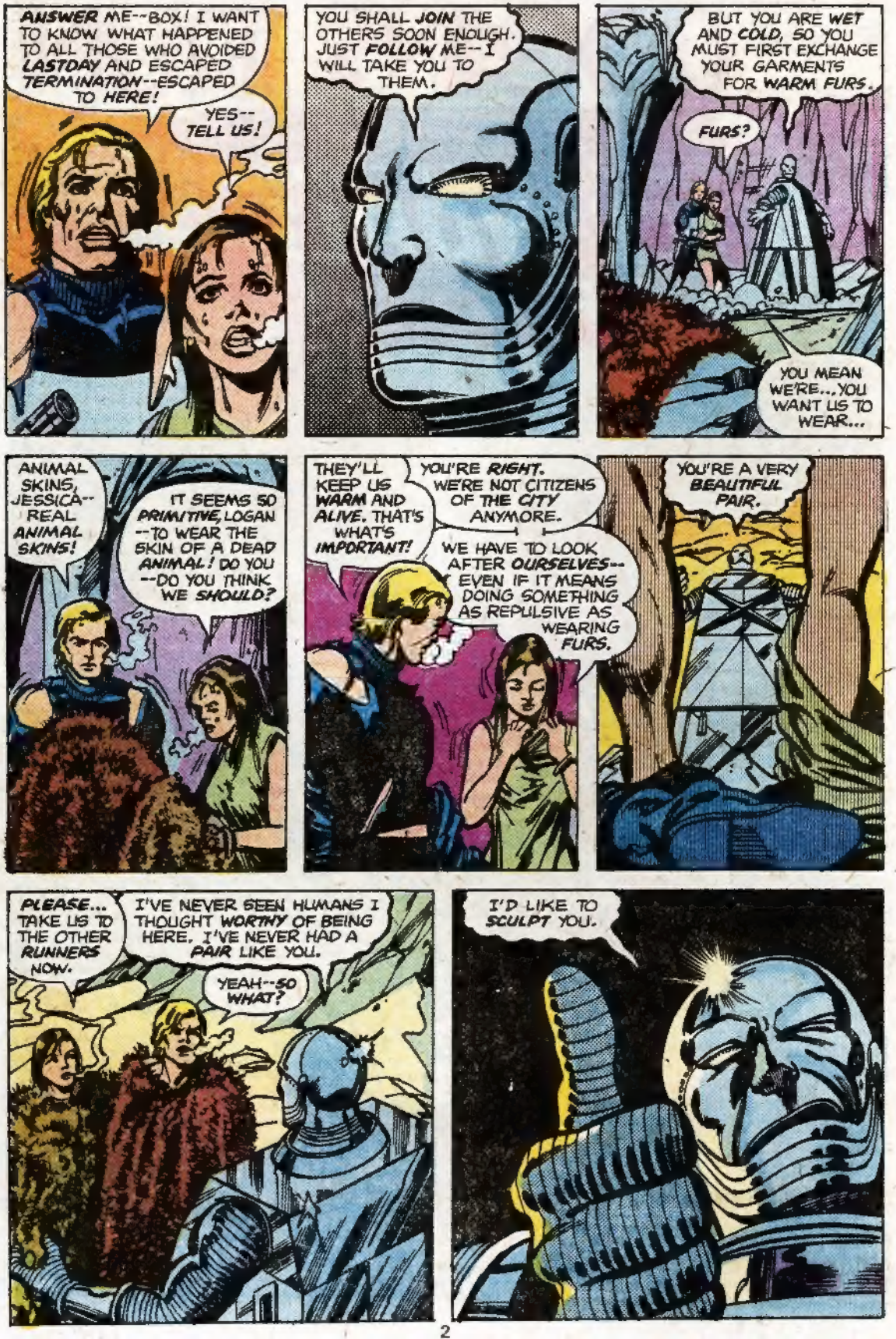
LOGAN CONFRONTS THE THING NAMED BOX IN...

"DREAD SANCTUARY!"

0 71486 02684 4

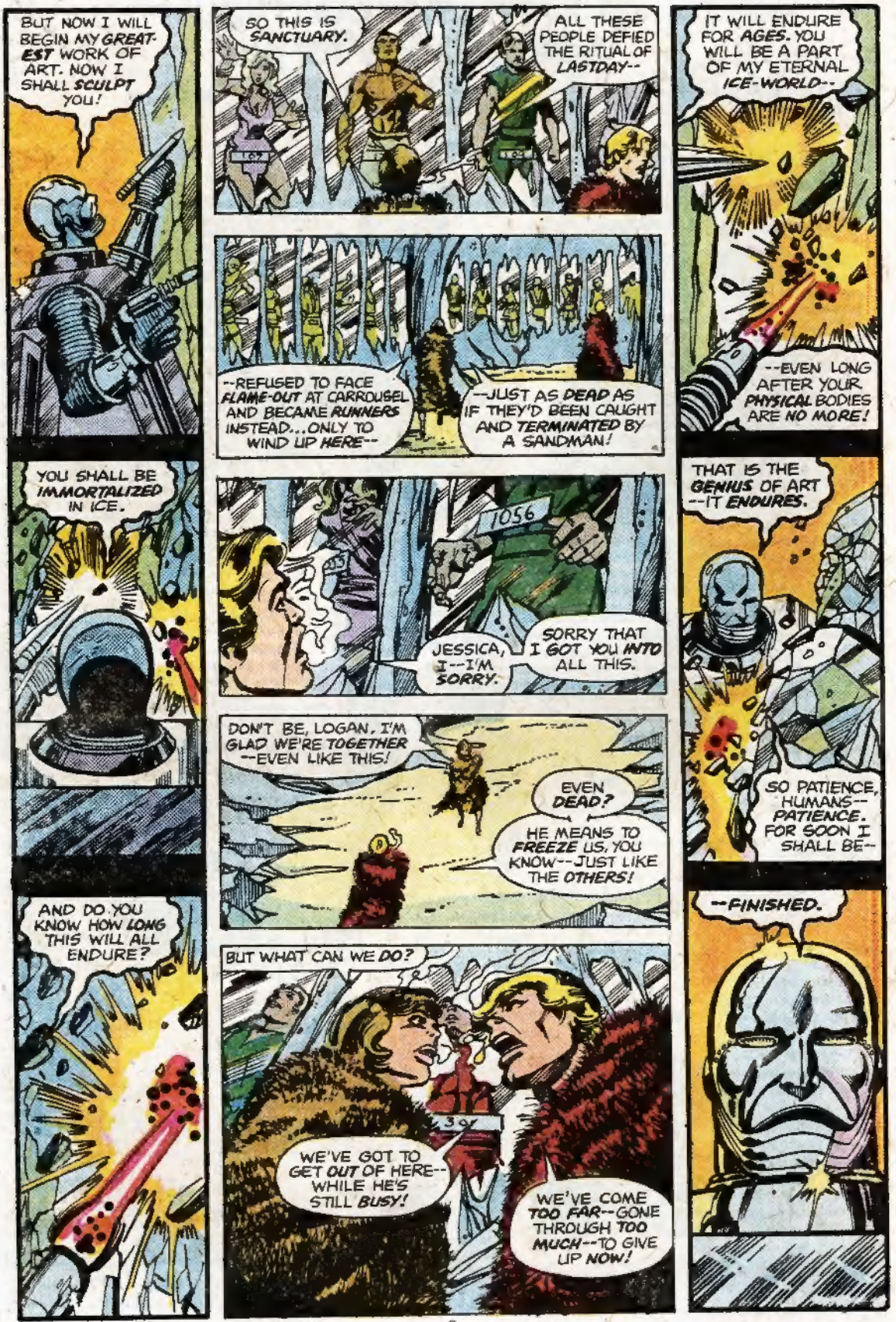

STAN LEE PRESENTS:
LOGAN'S RUN™
MY WHAT A MAGNIFICENT PAIR! I'VE NEVER HAD A PAIR BEFORE! COME, HUMANS--
ENTER THE ETERNAL ICE-WORLD OF BOX!
LOGAN, C-CAN THIS REALLY B-BE SANCTUARY?
IT MUST BE JESSICA-- IT HAS TO BE! BUT THEN-- WHERE ARE THE OTHERS? WHERE ARE ALL THE RUNNERS WHO MADE IT THIS FAR?
ADAPTED FROM THE SCREENPLAY BY DAVID ZELAG GOODMAN: A SAUL DAVID PRODUCTION FOR METRO-GOLDWYN-MAYER: COPYRIGHT 1976. BASED ON THE NOVEL BY GEORGE C. JOHNSON AND WILLIAM F. NOLAN.
PART FOUR
DAVID KRAFT AUTHOR
GEORGE PEREZ ARTIST
KLAUS JANSON INKER & COLORIST
IRV WATANABE LETTERER
ARCHIE GOODWIN EDITOR

LOGAN'S RUN™ is published by MARVEL COMICS GROUP, OFFICE OF PUBLICATION: 575 MADISON AVENUE, NEW YORK, N.Y. 10022. Published monthly. Copyright ©1976 by Marvel Comics Group. A Division of Cadence Industries Corporation. Based on material copyright © 1976 by Metro-Goldwyn-Mayer, Inc. All rights reserved: 575 Madison Avenue, New York, N.Y. 10022. Vol. 1, #4, April, 1977 issue. Price 30¢ per copy in the U.S. and Canada. Subscription rate $4.00 for 12 issues. Canada, $5.00. Foreign, $6.00. No similarity between any of the names, characters, persons, and/or institutions in this magazine with those of any living or dead person or institution is intended, and any such similarity which may exist is purely coincidental. Printed in the United States of America.


ANSWER ME--BOX! I WANT TO KNOW WHAT HAPPENED TO ALL THOSE WHO AVOIDED LASTDAY AND ESCAPED TERMINATION--ESCAPED TO HERE!
YES--TELL US!
YOU SHALL JOIN THE OTHERS SOON ENOUGH. JUST FOLLOW ME--I WILL TAKE YOU TO THEM.
BUT YOU ARE WET AND COLD, SO YOU MUST FIRST EXCHANGE YOUR GARMENTS FOR WARM FURS.
FURS?
YOU MEAN WE'RE...YOU WANT US TO WEAR...
ANIMAL SKINS, JESSICA--REAL ANIMAL SKINS!
IT SEEMS SO PRIMITIVE, LOGAN --TO WEAR THE SKIN OF A DEAD ANIMAL! DO YOU --DO YOU THINK WE SHOULD?
THEY'LL KEEP US WARM AND ALIVE. THAT'S WHAT'S IMPORTANT!
YOU'RE RIGHT. WE'RE NOT CITIZENS OF THE CITY ANYMORE.
WE HAVE TO LOOK AFTER OURSELVES--EVEN IF IT MEANS DOING SOMETHING AS REPULSIVE AS WEARING FURS.
YOU'RE A VERY BEAUTIFUL PAIR.
PLEASE... TAKE US TO THE OTHER RUNNERS NOW.
I'VE NEVER SEEN HUMANS I THOUGHT WORTHY OF BEING HERE. I'VE NEVER HAD A PAIR LIKE YOU.
YEAH--SO WHAT?
I'D LIKE TO SCULPT YOU.

I'M A SCULPTOR, YOU KNOW-- IN MY SPARE TIME. I DID ALL OF THESE.
THE TWO OF YOU WILL BE MY MASTER-PIECE!
BUT WHERE WILL I PUT YOU?
I KNOW. YOU'LL BE THE BASE OF THAT COLUMN. YOU'LL HOLD UP MY ENTIRE WORLD!
WE WANT TO SEE THE OTHERS FIRST, BOX.
VERY WELL. THEY ARE NOT MUCH FARTHER. BEHOLD!
NO! IT CAN'T BE!
THE RUNNERS, LOGAN-- TH-THEY'RE--
DEAD AND FROZEN IN ICE!
BUT HOW? HOW DID THIS HAPPEN?!
REGULAR STORAGE PROCEDURE, THE SAME AS THE OTHER FOOD.
IT'S MY JOB TO STORE FISH AND PLANKTON, GREENS AND PROTEIN FROM THE SEA. BUT IT STOPPED COMING AND THEY CAME INSTEAD, SO I STORE THEM HERE. IT'S MY JOB.

CONTINUED AFTER NEXT PAGE


BUT NOW I WILL BEGIN MY GREATEST WORK OF ART. NOW I SHALL SCULPT YOU!
SO THIS IS SANCTUARY.
ALL THESE PEOPLE DEFIED THE RITUAL OF LASTDAY--
IT WILL ENDURE FOR AGES. YOU WILL BE A PART OF MY ETERNAL ICE-WORLD--
--EVEN LONG AFTER YOUR PHYSICAL BODIES ARE NO MORE!
--REFUSED TO FACE FLAME-OUT AT CARROUSEL AND BECAME RUNNERS INSTEAD...ONLY TO WIND UP HERE--
--JUST AS DEAD AS IF THEY'D BEEN CAUGHT AND TERMINATED BY A SANDMAN!
YOU SHALL BE IMMORTALIZED IN ICE.
1056
JESSICA, I--I'M SORRY.
SORRY THAT I GOT YOU INTO ALL THIS.
THAT IS THE GENIUS OF ART --IT ENDURES.
DON'T BE, LOGAN. I'M GLAD WE'RE TOGETHER --EVEN LIKE THIS!
EVEN DEAD?
HE MEANS TO FREEZE US, YOU KNOW--JUST LIKE THE OTHERS!
SO PATIENCE, HUMANS-- PATIENCE. FOR SOON I SHALL BE--
AND DO YOU KNOW HOW LONG THIS WILL ALL ENDURE?
BUT WHAT CAN WE DO?
WE'VE GOT TO GET OUT OF HERE-- WHILE HE'S STILL BUSY!
WE'VE COME TOO FAR--GONE THROUGH TOO MUCH--TO GIVE UP NOW!
--FINISHED.

SUPERB...IS IT NOT? A MOST GLORIOUS AND BEAUTIFUL WORK OF ICE ART!
LOGAN! WE HAVEN'T GOT A CHANCE! HE'S ALREADY DONE WITH IT!
QUICK-- WHILE HE'S STILL PREOCCUPIED WITH ADMIRING HIS HANDIWORK--
--LET'S GET BACK INTO OUR OWN CLOTHES, 'CAUSE WET OR NOT AT LEAST THEY ALLOW FREEDOM OF MOVEMENT!
HURRY, LOGAN, HURRY!
SUCH A PITY THAT I AM ALONE IN MY WORLD TO APPRECIATE ART.
FOR I MUST FREEZE AND STORE EVEN YOU, MY PRETTY PAIR OF HUMANS.
IT'S MY JOB, YOU KNOW.
GET DOWN, JESSICA--HE'S GOING FOR HIS ICE GUN!
LOGAN--IT'S TOO LATE!
SLAP
NOT FOR A TRAINED SANDMAN, IT ISN'T! I'VE STILL GOT MY OWN WEAPON IN MY VEST--
--AND BOX ISN'T MOBILE ENOUGH TO DODGE!

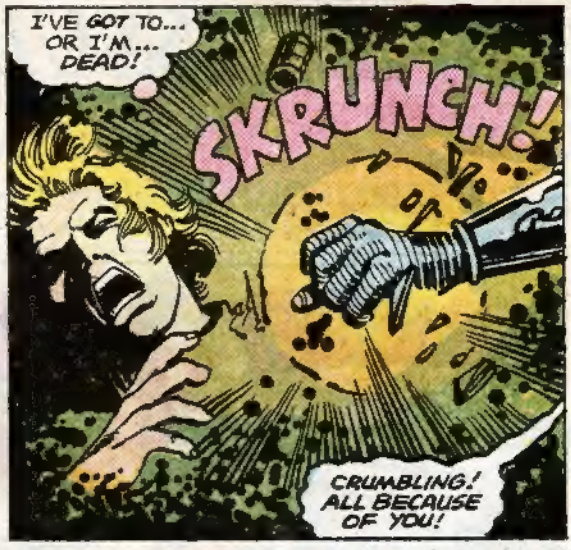
CONTINUED AFTER NEXT PAGE

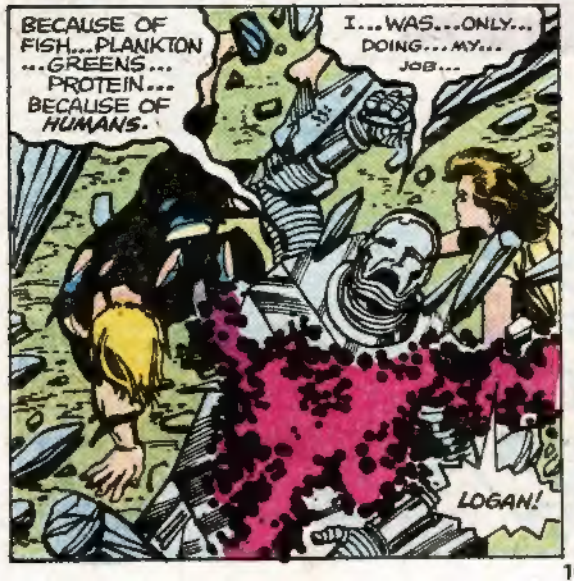
RAKK
TRUE! BOX TAKES THE BRUNT OF THE BLAST, HIS METALLIC SCREAM BURIED IN THE EXPLOSION OF CONTACT!

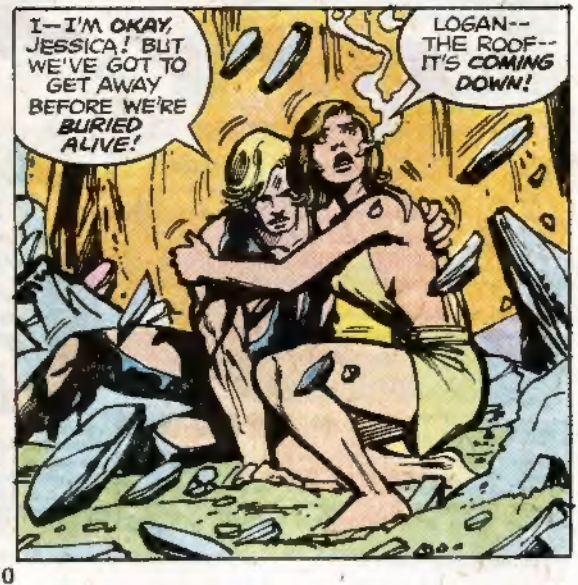
AND, ALTHOUGH HE ABSORBS THE GREATER PORTION OF THE CHARGE, A PART OF IT IS DEFLECTED--
--WITH DEVASTATING EFFECT!

NO!

MY BIRDS! MY FISHES! ALL MY EXQUISITE ICE ART-- DESTROYED!
MY ENTIRE WORLD IS CRUMBLING-- BECAUSE OF YOU!
SLAP
ZZRAK
I HIT HIM-- AGAIN! HE'S HURT, BUT HE KEEPS COMING! I'VE GOT TO CONTINUE BLASTING!

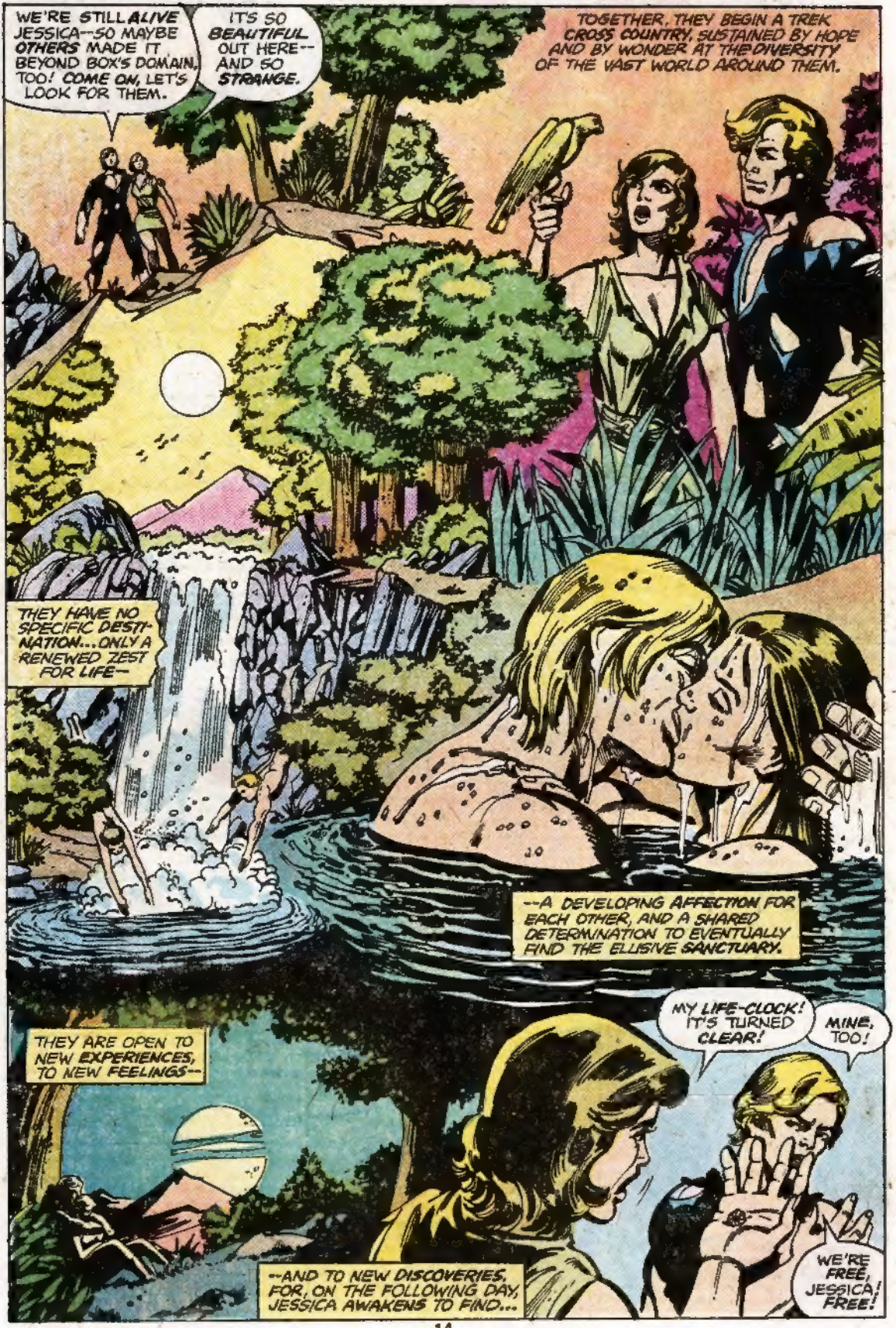

I'VE GOT TO... OR I'M... DEAD!
SKRUNCH!
CRUMBLING! ALL BECAUSE OF YOU!


BECAUSE OF FISH... PLANKTON ...GREENS... PROTEIN... BECAUSE OF HUMANS.
I... WAS... ONLY... DOING... MY... JOB...
LOGAN!

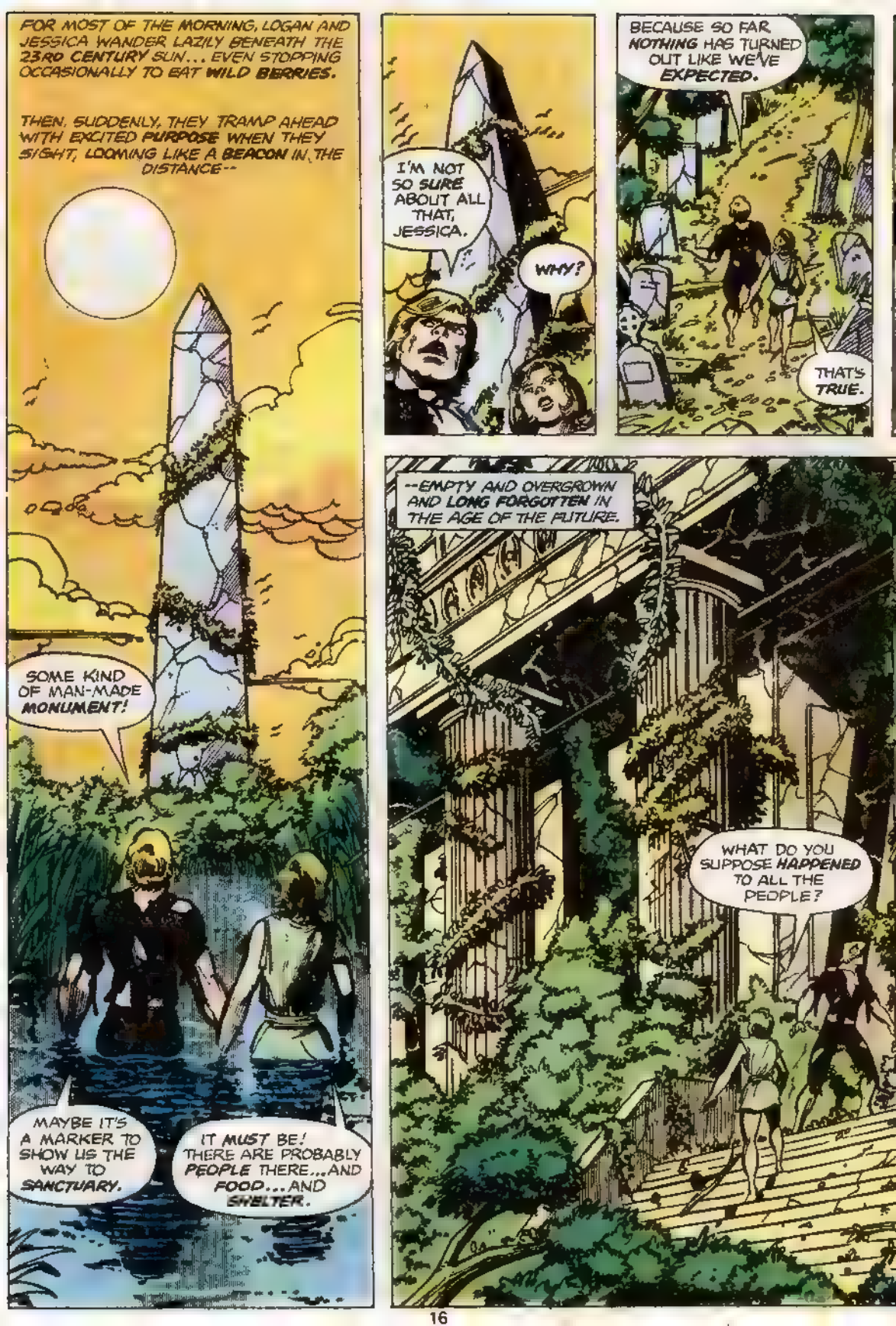

I--I'M OKAY, JESSICA! BUT WE'VE GOT TO GET AWAY BEFORE WE'RE BURIED ALIVE!
LOGAN-- THE ROOF-- IT'S COMING DOWN!

INDEED. EVERYWHERE, ICE IS SHATTERING, SPLITTING INTO SHARDS AND FALLING IN EVER LARGER CHUNKS...
C'MON, JESS--RUN! RUN!
ALL...MY... WORK...IN...VAIN... ALL...IN...VAIN...
CRYSTALLINE CHAOS RAGES AROUND THEM AS CRUCIAL STRUCTURE SUPPORTS COLLAPSE ONE AFTER ANOTHER!
MY...ART...GONE...MY ...WHOLE...WONDERFUL ...ICE-WORLD...GONE...
...ALL... GONE...
WHILE...
THERE! WE CAN SEEK SHELTER IN THAT FISSURE!
AND, BEHIND THEM, BOX CONTINUES TO BEMOAN THE END OF HIS WORLD...
...UNTIL HE IS SWALLOWED UP BY IT, HIS TINNY LITANY LOST AMID A DEAFENING CACAPHONY!
THEN--AT LAST--IT IS OVER.
BOX LIVED IN A CAVE, JESSICA--YET HE SAW IT AS AN ENTIRE WORLD!
JUST AS WE SAW THE CITY AS OUR ENTIRE WORLD, LOGAN --BUT THERE'S SO MUCH MORE! LOOK!
IT'S INCREDIBLE!
WH-- WHAT IS IT?
I DON'T KNOW-- BUT WHATEVER IT IS...IT'S WARM!
WE MUST BE OUTSIDE OF THE DOME!
I NEVER DREAMED-- NEVER IMAGINED IT WOULD BE LIKE THIS!

CONTINUED AFTER NEXT PAGE


WE'RE STILL ALIVE JESSICA--SO MAYBE OTHERS MADE IT BEYOND BOX'S DOMAIN, TOO! COME ON, LET'S LOOK FOR THEM.
IT'S SO BEAUTIFUL OUT HERE--AND SO STRANGE.
TOGETHER, THEY BEGIN A TREK CROSS COUNTRY, SUSTAINED BY HOPE AND BY WONDER AT THE DIVERSITY OF THE VAST WORLD AROUND THEM.
THEY HAVE NO SPECIFIC DESTINATION...ONLY A RENEWED ZEST FOR LIFE--
--A DEVELOPING AFFECTION FOR EACH OTHER, AND A SHARED DETERMINATION TO EVENTUALLY FIND THE ELUSIVE SANCTUARY.
THEY ARE OPEN TO NEW EXPERIENCES, TO NEW FEELINGS--
MY LIFE-CLOCK! IT'S TURNED CLEAR!
MINE, TOO!
--AND TO NEW DISCOVERIES. FOR, ON THE FOLLOWING DAY, JESSICA AWAKENS TO FIND...
WE'RE FREE, JESSICA! FREE!

AND, ALSO THE FOLLOWING DAY...
...GONE...
...ALL... GONE...
...AND... SOON...
...BOX... TOO... WILL... BE...
...GONE...
DON'T KNOW WHAT KINDA CONTRAPTION THIS THING WAS-- BUT AT LEAST IT LASTED LONG ENOUGH TO TELL ME ALL I NEED TO KNOW!
JESSICA AND LOGAN CAME THROUGH HERE --AND ESCAPED!
THEY MUST'VE GONE THIS WAY--BEFORE THE EXIT ROUTE WAS BLOCKED OFF BY ICE!
WELL, MY BLASTER WILL MELT A PATH FOR ME!
ZIRAKK
THEY WON'T BE EXPECTING ME TO HAVE SURVIVED THE FLOOD--*
--AND TO HAVE CLIMBED DOWN THE ELEVATOR SHAFT AFTER THEM!
BUT FRANCIS-7 IS NOTHING IF NOT A RESOURCEFUL AND DEVOTED SANDMAN!
*LAST ISH--ARCHIE.
I WILL NOT NEGLECT MY DUTY--
--NOT EVEN TO SPARE MY EX-PARTNER, LOGAN!
I HAVE SWORN TO SLAY HIM--
--AND I SHALL KEEP MY WORD!


FOR MOST OF THE MORNING, LOGAN AND JESSICA WANDER LAZILY BENEATH THE 23RD CENTURY SUN... EVEN STOPPING OCCASIONALLY TO EAT WILD BERRIES.
THEN, SUDDENLY, THEY TRAMP AHEAD WITH EXCITED PURPOSE WHEN THEY SIGHT, LOOMING LIKE A BEACON IN THE DISTANCE--
SOME KIND OF MAN-MADE MONUMENT!
MAYBE IT'S A MARKER TO SHOW US THE WAY TO SANCTUARY.
IT MUST BE! THERE ARE PROBABLY PEOPLE THERE...AND FOOD...AND SHELTER.
I'M NOT SO SURE ABOUT ALL THAT, JESSICA.
WHY?
BECAUSE SO FAR, NOTHING HAS TURNED OUT LIKE WE'VE EXPECTED.
THAT'S TRUE.
--EMPTY AND OVERGROWN AND LONG FORGOTTEN IN THE AGE OF THE FUTURE.
WHAT DO YOU SUPPOSE HAPPENED TO ALL THE PEOPLE?

FOR MOST OF THE MORNING, LOGAN AND JESSICA WANDER LAZILY BENEATH THE 23RD CENTURY SUN... EVEN STOPPING OCCASIONALLY TO EAT WILD BERRIES.

THEN SUDDENLY, THEY TRAMP AHEAD WITH EXCITED PURPOSE WHEN THEY SIGHT, LOOMING LIKE A BEACON IN THE DISTANCE--

SOME KIND OF MAN-MADE MONUMENT!

MAYBE IT'S A MARKER TO SHOW US THE WAY TO SANCTUARY.

IT MUST BE! THERE ARE PROBABLY PEOPLE THERE...AND FOOD...AND SHELTER.

I'M NOT SO SURE ABOUT ALL THAT, JESSICA.

WHY?

BECAUSE SO FAR NOTHING HAS TURNED OUT LIKE WE'VE EXPECTED.

THAT'S TRUE.

LOGAN! LOOK AT THESE THINGS! I WONDER WHAT THEY ARE?

THEY ALL HAVE NAMES AND NUMBERS ON THEM.

LIKE MINIATURE MONUMENTS IN THE SHADOW OF THAT LARGER MONUMENT.

NO USE WORRYING ABOUT IT. LET'S MOVE ON!

IT IS EARLY AFTERNOON WHEN THEY APPROACH THE RUINS OF THE LINCOLN MEMORIAL--

IT LOOKS ABANDONED, LOGAN!

--EMPTY AND OVERGROWN AND LONG FORGOTTEN IN THE AGE OF THE FUTURE.

WHAT DO YOU SUPPOSE HAPPENED TO ALL THE PEOPLE?

THEY MUST HAVE LEFT HERE A LONG TIME AGO!

I WONDER WHAT THEY WERE LIKE, LOGAN.

THAT MUST BE ONE OF THEM.

CONTINUED AFTER NEXT PAGE

LOGAN! LOOK AT THESE THINGS! I WONDER WHAT THEY ARE?
THEY ALL HAVE NAMES AND NUMBERS ON THEM.
LIKE MINIATURE MONUMENTS IN THE SHADOW OF THAT LARGER MONUMENT.
NO USE WORRYING ABOUT IT. LET'S MOVE ON!
IT IS EARLY AFTERNOON WHEN THEY APPROACH THE RUINS OF THE LINCOLN MEMORIAL--
IT LOOKS ABANDONED, LOGAN.
THEY MUST HAVE LEFT HERE A LONG TIME AGO!
I WONDER WHAT THEY WERE LIKE, LOGAN.
THAT MUST BE ONE OF THEM.

CONTINUED AT THE NEXT PAGE

LOGAN'S LETTERS

c/o MARVEL COMICS GROUP, 575 MADISON AVE. N.Y.C. 10022

Dear Dave and George,

I just finished reading LOGAN'S RUN #2. I saw the movie, read the book, and tried to eat the comic, but it didn't work. Issue #1 was good, #2 was great, so I can't wait to see the next number! By the way, George, I love your art—you and Dave and Klaus are a great team! What I'm really waiting for, though, is to see what's going to happen after you finish adapting the movie. Good luck!

Gary Brarwell
3411 Parkwood Avenue
Richmond, VA 23221

Dear group-

Just a brief note, devoid of crit cal insight, but loaded with approbation. In a letter I wrote to DEFENDERS recently, I criticized aspects of Klaus Janson's inking, but after reading LOGAN'S RUN #2, I take it all back. He meshes so beautifully with George, it's remarkable. Best scenes in the book, the medicine ball page, the shot of Jessica that closes page 10, and that devastating last page. And Dave Kraft writes and rides again! I never saw the movie, but this script is truly entertaining. Like, Kraft/Perez/Janson are on LOGAN'S RUN, and all's right with the world. Happy trails!

Brian Nelson
617 Yale Station
New Haven, CT 06520

Dear David, George & Klaus,

It's finally no-prize time for me! In issue #1 of LOGAN'S RUN, he (Logan) has only four years left until termination, but in issue #2 you say he had five years left on his life-clock. Is that a mistake, or am I hyped up on muscle?

Mike Krugman
1106 E 55th Street
Brooklyn, NY 11234

It's a bonafide Bullpen blooper, Mike! Dave the Dude spent weeks studying the screenplay, scanning the original novel, and otherwise researching LOGAN'S RUN.. only to absent-mindedly make an obvious mistake, which also passed right under the oblivious noses of the rest of our eagle-eyed editorial staff. Oh, he caught the error eventually— but too late to correct, although he did revert to the proper figure in the following issue. So you, Mike, and a small group of equally-early and sharp-eyed readers, are the proud recipients of a number of nifty 24th Century-style no-prizes (the others are: Kevin Williams, Jim Pantone and Tom Osborne)!

Dear Archie,

So, LOGAN'S RUN has a new wr ter, huh? Dave Kraft is an unknown quantity to me, since I've never seen any of his stories before—but in issue #2 he displayed a talent for writing intense, dramatic dialogue which will be great on original stories, but which I felt was a bit too serious for the adaptation. Also, he strayed a little from the script, but, all in all, he did a good job, and the dramatic ending was superb.

The art, although not as glorious as in #1, was nonetheless magnificent. Where've you been hiding these guys? That last page was so beautiful it sent me reeling.

By the way, just to show you how much I love this great new mag, I actually read it before reading the new SPIDER-MAN. How's that grab ya?!

Jay Marks
1600 Edris Drive
Los Angeles, CA 90035

Yeesh! **Hiding these guys? Dave, George and Klaus have worked, together or separately, at one time or another, on nearly every cataclysmic color comic published by mighty Marvel! These days, Dave and Klaus may be seen monthly on THE DEFENDERS, as well as here and there on various other projects, while Pacesetter Perez is the regularly-scheduled artist for THE FANTASTIC FOUR and THE AVENGERS. Hiding 'em, indeed!**

Dear Dave & George,

LOGAN'S RUN #2 followed the movie admirably, until page 16, panel 11. I wasn't aware that the family existed in this society. By the way, I readily accept this comic as an alternative reality; after all, if I can accept a college dorm, I can just about accept anything.

Sam Hays
109B Chapman Hall, Adelphi University
Garden City, NY 11530

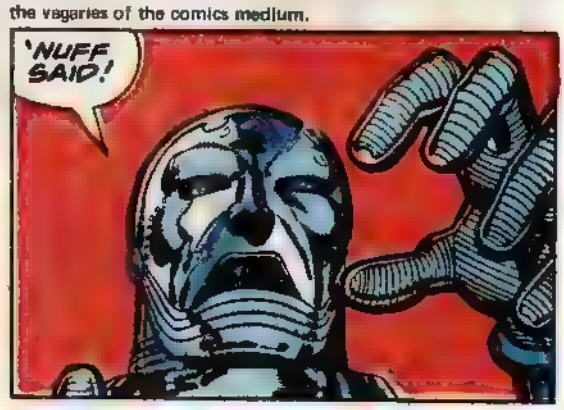
Although both Dave and George have availed themselves of artistic license (when they felt it absolutely necessary, while adapting the film to the comics medium), the particular instance you cite, Sam, is a direct transplant from the shooting script. You see, they're working from the actual screenplay, and what you may be unaware of is that sometimes scenes were cut from the film which were actually integral to the story (such as the "muscle" sequence in issue #2), which Dave and George have taken the liberty of restoring to the storyline. Fair enough?

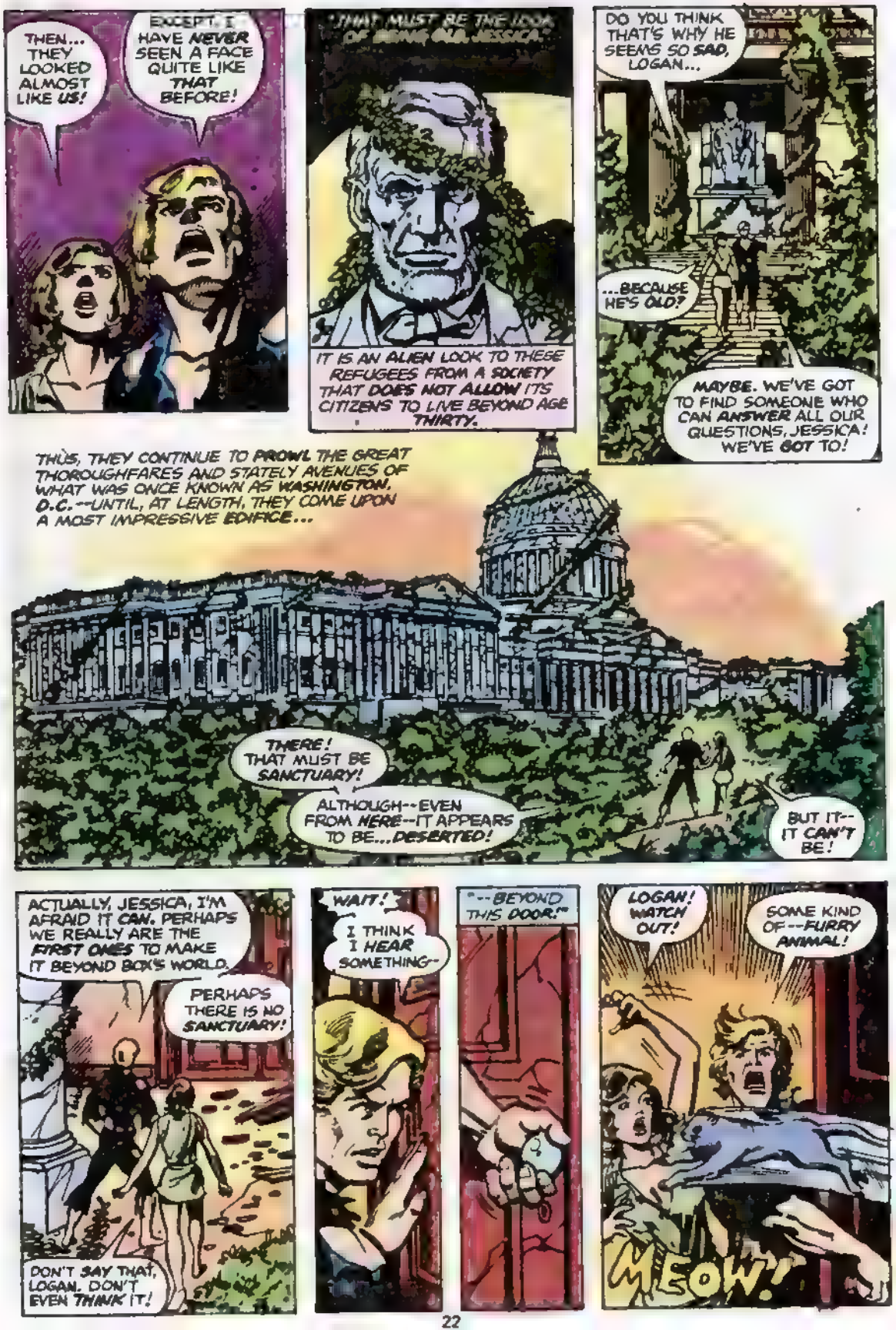
Dear Marvel:

Thank you for LOGAN'S RUN. It was my favorite movie, and now it's my favorite comic book. But after close comparison of the comic and several photos from the film, I discovered that George draws the life-clocks on the right hand, while they are on the left hand in the movie. Will this qualify me for a no-prize? And, finally, anyone interested in joining the LOGAN'S RUN Organization of Fans should write to them, at 2430 Chatsworth Boulevard, San Diego, CA 92106. Please include a self-addressed, stamped envelope with your request for information. Keep up the great work with the comic!

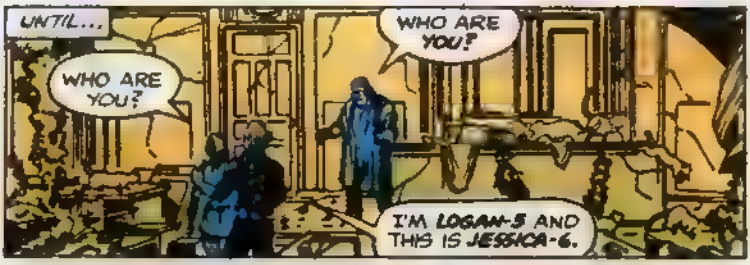
Tom Smith
374 Pine Lane
Haworth, NJ 07641

Sorry, Tom, but you don't qualify for a no-prize. You see, all George did was restore the life-clock to the position it occupied in the original novel, in the palm of the right hand. It was a deliberate decision, just as on occasion Dave will deliberately alter dialogue for dramatic effect. Consider it a concession to the vagaries of the comics medium.

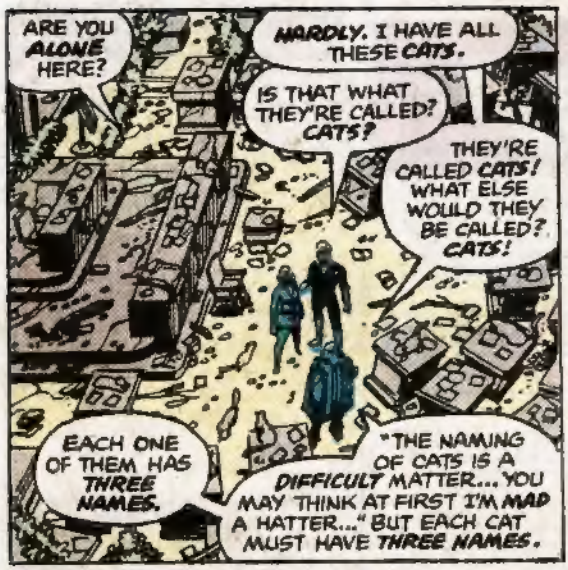



THEN... THEY LOOKED ALMOST LIKE US!
EXCEPT, I HAVE NEVER SEEN A FACE QUITE LIKE THAT BEFORE!
"THAT MUST BE THE LOOK OF BEING OLD, JESSICA."
IT IS AN ALIEN LOOK TO THESE REFUGEES FROM A SOCIETY THAT DOES NOT ALLOW ITS CITIZENS TO LIVE BEYOND AGE THIRTY.
DO YOU THINK THAT'S WHY HE SEEMS SO SAD, LOGAN...
...BECAUSE HE'S OLD?
MAYBE. WE'VE GOT TO FIND SOMEONE WHO CAN ANSWER ALL OUR QUESTIONS, JESSICA! WE'VE GOT TO!
THUS, THEY CONTINUE TO PROWL THE GREAT THOROUGHFARES AND STATELY AVENUES OF WHAT WAS ONCE KNOWN AS WASHINGTON, D.C.--UNTIL, AT LENGTH, THEY COME UPON A MOST IMPRESSIVE EDIFICE...
THERE! THAT MUST BE SANCTUARY!
ALTHOUGH--EVEN FROM HERE--IT APPEARS TO BE...DESERTED!
BUT IT-- IT CAN'T BE!
ACTUALLY, JESSICA, I'M AFRAID IT CAN. PERHAPS WE REALLY ARE THE FIRST ONES TO MAKE IT BEYOND BOX'S WORLD.
PERHAPS THERE IS NO SANCTUARY!
DON'T SAY THAT, LOGAN. DON'T EVEN THINK IT!
WAIT!
I THINK I HEAR SOMETHING--
"--BEYOND THIS DOOR!"
LOGAN! WATCH OUT!
SOME KIND OF--FURRY ANIMAL!
MEOW!

THE OLD MAN POPS NUT-MEAT INTO HIS MOUTH--CHEWS ANIMATEDLY--THEN STOPS SUDDENLY, AS HE BECOMES AWARE OF JESSICA AND LOGAN.
IN SILENCE, HE RETURNS THEIR FASCINATED GAZE.



CONTINUED AFTER NEXT PAGE


ARE YOU ALONE HERE?
HARDLY. I HAVE ALL THESE CATS.
IS THAT WHAT THEY'RE CALLED? CATS?
THEY'RE CALLED CATS! WHAT ELSE WOULD THEY BE CALLED? CATS!
EACH ONE OF THEM HAS THREE NAMES.
"THE NAMING OF CATS IS A DIFFICULT MATTER... YOU MAY THINK AT FIRST I'M MAD A HATTER..." BUT EACH CAT MUST HAVE THREE NAMES.

AN ORDINARY NAME AND A FANCY NAME. "BUT... THERE'S STILL ONE NAME LEFT OVER ...THAT YOU WILL NEVER GUESS... BUT THE CAT HIMSELF KNOWS AND WILL NEVER CONFESS."
RIGHT, HENRY?

HOW LONG HAVE YOU BEEN LIVING HERE?
A LITTLE LONGER THAN I CAN REMEMBER.
MAY I SEE YOUR HANDS?

LOGAN! HE DOESN'T HAVE A LIFE-CLOCK!
HOW-- HOW OLD ARE YOU?
OH... I'M AS OLD AS I AM... I SUPPOSE.

WHY DID YOU WANT TO SEE MY HANDS? YOU'D BETTER SHOW ME YOURS.
OH, MY ...WHAT'S THAT?

IT'S BEAUTIFUL. CAN I HAVE ONE?
NO... YOU DON'T REALLY WANT ONE!
WHERE WE COME FROM THEY SIGNAL MANDATORY DEATH AT AGE THIRTY!
OH, MY.

HOW DID YOU GET HERE?
I HAVE ALWAYS BEEN HERE. I WAS BORN HERE.
ARE THERE ANY OTHER PEOPLE?
GRACIOUS ...NO.

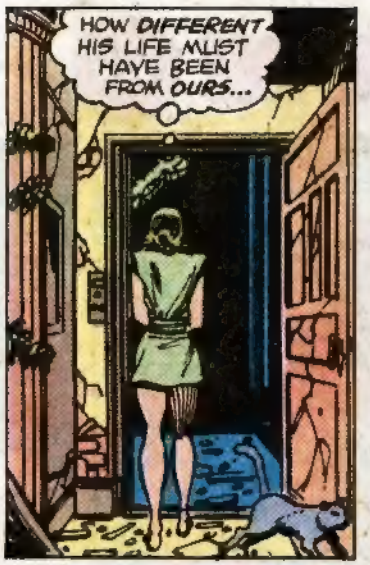
MAY WE STAY HERE? WE'D LIKE TO REST FOR A WHILE.
OF COURSE. THIS PLACE BELONGS TO THE PEOPLE.
WHAT PEOPLE?

"ALL THE PEOPLE." IT'S WRITTEN SOMEWHERE AROUND HERE, YOU KNOW.
I'LL BE RIGHT BACK. ABOUT THE CATS, ONE RULE IS TRUE:
"DON'T SPEAK UNTIL YOU ARE SPOKEN TO."

JESSICA, LET'S SETTLE HERE ...MAKE THIS OUR HOME, ALONG WITH THE OLD MAN.
WE'VE GOT TO KEEP GOING, LOGAN. WE'VE GOT TO KEEP SEARCHING--
--UNTIL WE FIND SANCTUARY!
FORGET IT, JESS.
SANCTUARY IS JUST A MYTH--AND WE MIGHT AS WELL ADMIT IT TO OURSELVES.
NO, LOGAN--
IT'S REAL. IT HAS TO BE!
NO, IT DOESN'T! JUST BECAUSE SO MANY DON'T WANT TO DIE, AND WANT TO BELIEVE IT EXISTS, DOESN'T MAKE IT REAL!
YOU'RE WRONG, LOGAN-- WRONG!
I WISH I WAS. FACE IT, JESSICA-- SANCTUARY DOESN'T EXIST!
THEN THERE'S JUST THE HOPE...
...A HOPE THAT'S ...DYING.
OH, MY... DON'T CRY. PERHAPS THIS WILL CHEER YOU UP, MY CHILD.
WH--WHAT IS IT?
FAMILY.
SEE?
YOUR MOTHER AND FATHER-- AND...YOU?
THEN YOU KNEW YOUR MOTHER!
OF COURSE. DOESN'T EVERY-ONE? THERE ARE MORE PICTURES OVER HERE-- AND BIGGER.
ARE THEY YOUR FAMILY, TOO?
OH, NO... I NEVER KNEW ANY OF THEM AT ALL! NOT A ONE.
THEY'RE ALL--OLD MEN!
OH, YES...INDEED THEY ARE... JUST LIKE ME.

CONTINUED AFTER NEXT PAGE

HE ACTUALLY KNEW HIS PARENTS! I'VE ALWAYS WISHED I'D KNOWN MINE--
--INSTEAD OF BEING BORN IN A BREEDER, LIKE ALL THE REST!


HOW DIFFERENT HIS LIFE MUST HAVE BEEN FROM OURS...

...TO HAVE LIVED SO FAR BEYOND OUR ALLOTTED LIFESPANS, WITHOUT FEAR OF TERMINATION!

HEY! I'VE SEEN THIS FACE BEFORE!
OH, MY-- REALLY?

ISN'T HE THE ONE THAT WE SAW ON OUR WAY HERE, JESSICA?
JESS?

WHERE DID SHE GO? SHE WAS RIGHT BEHIND ME... JUST A MINUTE AGO!
HEY, JESSICA!

UP HERE, LOGAN!
FRANCIS! THEN--YOU'RE ALIVE!
BUT WHY ARE YOU DOING THIS? WE'RE FREE NOW--DON'T YOU SEE? LET JESSICA GO, AT LEAST--THIS IS BETWEEN YOU AND I!
NO, IT ISN'T, LOGAN! IT'S A MATTER OF PRINCIPLE.
SHE LED YOU ASTRAY--TURNED MY BEST FRIEND INTO A REBEL! WELL, I'M STILL A LOYAL SANDMAN, LOGAN--
--AND I SWORE THAT I'D TERMINATE YOU--BOTH!

NEXT **END·RUN!** THE FINAL CHAPTER!